

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

MARVEL
20.com

CLAREMONT • HAUN • MEIKIS

NEW! EXCALIBUR



RATED A



7 59606 05746 7

02011

\$2.99 US \$3.75 CAN

DIRECT EDITION

EATON
DELL
VIZUCCI

Previously in NEW EXCALIBUR:

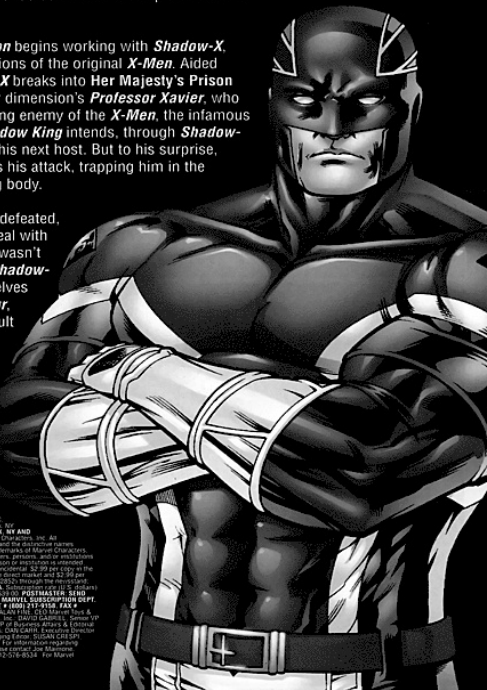
While **Nocturne** begins her rehabilitation at London's Royal Victoria Hospital, her teammates in **Excalibur** are dealing with their latest adversaries. To this end, **Sage** goes undercover in an attempt to infiltrate Albion's forces.

At the same time, **Albion** begins working with **Shadow-X**, other-dimensional versions of the original **X-Men**. Aided by **Lionheart**, **Shadow-X** breaks into Her Majesty's Prison Crossmore to free their dimension's **Professor Xavier**, who is host to a long-standing enemy of the **X-Men**, the infamous **Shadow King**. The **Shadow King** intends, through **Shadow-X**, to use **Lionheart** as his next host. But to his surprise, she successfully resists his attack, trapping him in the alternate **Xavier's** dying body.

With the **Shadow King** defeated, **Lionheart** still has to deal with his servants. As if that wasn't bad enough, she and **Shadow-X** suddenly find themselves confronted by **Excalibur**, responding to the assault on Crossmore.

NEW EXCALIBUR

Issue #130 (March No. 29, July 2007). Published Monthly except semi-monthly in April by MARVEL PUBLISHING INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 415 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10018. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2007 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #10660037. Printed in the U.S.A. Second-class rate U.S. dollars for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00; Canada \$37.00; Europe \$18.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO NEW EXCALIBUR, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 910 NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE: (800) 271-9158, FAX: (845) 457-5629. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Press & Publishing Division and CEO Marvel Entertainment, Inc.; DAVID SALONIS, Senior VP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BODART, VP of Business Affairs & External Operations; JIM BOYLE, VP of Publishing Operations; DAN CATH, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRI, Managing Editor; SUEAN CROPP, Production Manager; SHAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact: Joe Materski, Advertising Director, at jmaterski@marvel.com or 212-512-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-271-9158.



THE RECENT PAST...

SAGE
DOESN'T
KNOW
WHERE
SHE IS.

ALL THAT
MATTERS TO
HER IS THAT
HER SEARCH
IS OVER.

SHE'S FOUND ALBION.

SHE'S CONVINCED
HIM--THROUGH DAYS
OF INTERROGATION
AND EVALUATION--
OF HER LOYALTY,
AND COMMITMENT
TO HIS CAUSE.

AND NOW THAT SHE'S
BEEN ACCEPTED INTO
THE RANKS OF HIS
SHADOW-CAPTAINS...

... HER JOB
IS TO FIND
A WAY TO
BRING HIM
DOWN.

LONDON
THE ROYAL
VICTORIA
HOSPITAL

THIS HAS
BECOME TJ
WAGNER'S
NEW HOME.

SHE'LL BE HERE IN THE PHYSICAL /
PSYCHOLOGICAL RECOVERY UNIT
FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, LEARNING
TO DO AGAIN THE THINGS THAT LESS
THAN A MONTH AGO SHE TOOK
FOR GRANTED.

FOR EXAMPLE,
READING.

SHE'S FINE
WHEN SHE'S
READING TO
HERSELF...
ALTHOUGH
SHE DOES FEEL
EXHAUSTED
AFTER A
COUPLE OF
PAGES.

THE PROBLEMS COME
WHEN SHE TRIES TO
READ ALOUD.

RANDOM WORDS DON'T MAKE
SENSE, BREAKING THE FLOW OF
HER SPEECH AS SHE STRUGGLES
TO FIND THEIR MEANING AND
EVEN PROPER PRONUNCIATION.

WORST OF ALL,
THESE WORDS
AREN'T DIFFICULT,
THEY'RE ORDINARY,
SIMPLE TERMS
THAT SHE KNEW A
MINUTE AGO AND
WILL KNOW AGAIN
AN HOUR LATER.



IT'S LIKE HER
DAMAGED BRAIN
HAS DEVELOPED
A TRULY WICKED
SENSE OF HUMOR--



OH FOR
HEAVEN'S
SAKE!

I KNOW
THIS WORD. I
KNOW THIS
WORD!

--AND WANTS TO GET A
MEASURE OF REVENGE ON
TJ FOR NOT TAKING BETTER
CARE OF THINGS.



YOU'RE
ACTUALLY
DOING
BETTER,
TJ.

BUT
THAT'S
ENOUGH
READING
FOR
TODAY.

LET'S TRY
WRITING.



SOMETHING
ELSE I USED
TO TAKE FOR
GRANTED.

I ALWAYS
FELT MORE FREE
WRITING THAN
TYPING.

I COULD PLAY WITH A
PEN, Y'KNOW? I COULD
WRITE AND SKETCH.

I FELT
AS FREE WITH
WORDS AS I
DID WITH... I
DUNNO, MY
BODY.



ANYTHING
WAS
POSSIBLE.

NOT
ANYMORE.



THOSE
DAYS ARE
GONE.





The BEST LAID PLANS

By Chris CLAREMONT & Jeremy HAUN

HER BRITANNIC
MAJESTY'S ULTIMATE
SECURITY PRISON.
CROSSMORE...

TAKE
THEM
DOWN, MY
FRIENDS.

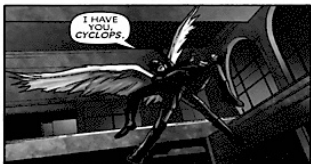
WE'VE
FOUGHT
THEM
BEFORE. WE
KNOW
WHAT
THEY CAN
DO.

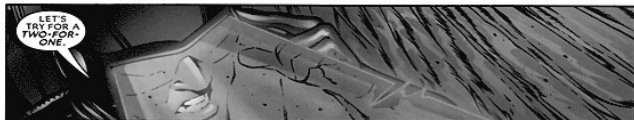
THERE'S
NO NEED
TO BE
GENTLE.





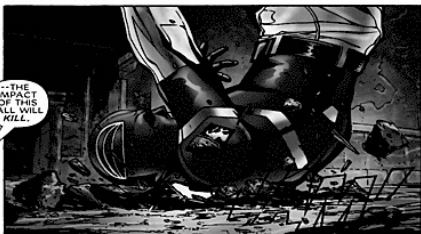
DAVE MEIKIS and SEAN PARSONS *Inkers*
TOM ORZECZOWSKI *Cover Artist* LAURA VILLARI *Colorist*
WILL PANZO *Assistant Editor* NICK LOWE and ANDY SCHMIDT *Editors*
JOE QUESADA *Editor in Chief* DAN BUCKLEY *Publisher*













OH YES
YOU ARE,
BLUBBY.



TRY
AGAIN,
PUNK.

WASSA
MATT--YOU
THINK WE DON'T
LEAVE AS WE
GO?



ALL OF A SUDDEN,
CAIN, THE ICE-BOY
DOESN'T SEEM QUITE
SO TALKATIVE.



YEARRRGH!



WHERE'S
LIONHEART?

GONE.



SHE WAS
ABANDONING
SHADOW-X--THEY
WERE TRYING TO
KILL HER--

--WHAT'S
THAT ALL
ABOUT?!

THE LADY
HAVING SECOND
THOUGHTS, YOU
THINK--

--OR IS
ALBION MAYBE
ELIMINATING HIS
RIVALS?

I THINK
WE'D BETTER
FIND OUT,
WISDOM--AND
FAST.

THE TRAINING REGIME
WAS LIKE NOTHING
SHE'D EVER IMAGINED.

IT WAS ALMOST
AS IF THE UNIFORM
KNEW WHAT TO
DO, HONING AND
RESHAPING HER
BODY IN DAYS...

WHAT
WOULD
NORMALLY
TAKE
MONTHS.

IT WORKED
ON HER MIND
AS WELL--
THOUGH HER
POWER AND
TRAINING
ENABLED SAGE
TO KEEP HER
TRUE SELF
INVIOLETE--

--EMPHASIZING
LOYALTY TO
ALBION AND TO
HIS CAUSE.

NOW, IT SEEMS, ALL
THAT TRAINING WILL
BE PUT TO THE TEST.



DESPITE HER SERVICE WITH THE X-MEN AND EXCALIBUR, SAGE ISN'T SURPRISED TO DISCOVER THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT STILL DOESN'T TRUST HER.

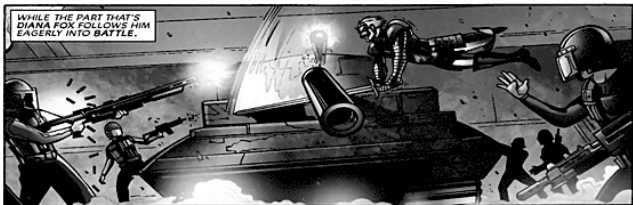


AS ALBION LEADS HIS TROOPS TO A PLACE SHE'S NEVER HEARD OF...

THE PART OF HER THAT IS STILL SAGE MAKES A QUIET NOTE TO RECTIFY THAT SITUATION.



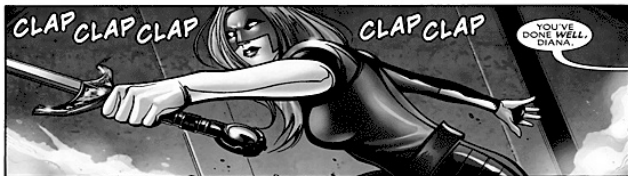
WHILE THE PART THAT'S DIANA FOX FOLLOWS HIM EAGERLY INTO BATTLE.

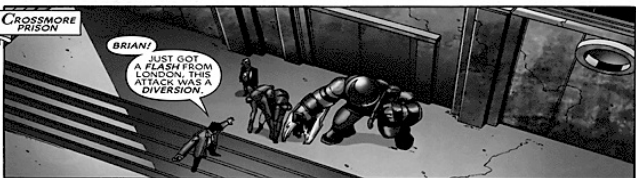


AND IS AWESTRUCK BY HIS RAW POWER.









THE ROYAL
VICTORIA
HOSPITAL

READY
TO GIVE THIS
A TRY?

RIGHT
LEG STILL
DOESN'T
FEEL
RIGHT.

AND IT
LOOKS
WORSE.

HASN'T
BEEN USED
PROPERLY
FOR A
WHILE.

YOU'VE
GOT TO
BUILD UP ITS
MUSCLES.

JUST LIKE
BEING A BABY
ALL OVER
AGAIN.

START
WITH YOUR
LEFT LEG,
TJ.

IT'S
STRONGER.

SO FAR,
SO GOOD!
I REACHED
THE TOP.

HOW
YOU DOIN'?

A LITTLE
SHORT OF
BREATH, IS
ALL.

OTHERWISE,
JUST FINE--
OOPS, MY
MISTAKE.

TJ, YOU
OKAY? IS
EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT?

NO, IT'S NOT
OKAY, I'VE HAD
A STROKE!

HA HA HA HA HA

I AM
SUCH A
JERK!
WANT TO
CALL IT
QUITS?

LET'S
GIVE IT
ANOTHER
TRY.



WHAT IS THAT, ALBION?

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH.

THE KEY TO VICTORY.



APPEARANCES, MY DEAR, CAN BE SO DECEIVING.



WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT? DOES HE SUSPECT ME?

THIS IS MY BEST CHANCE TO TAKE HIM DOWN. I HAVE TO STRIKE...



ALBION-- ARE YOU HERE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!



I'LL HAVE TO WAIT.



I'M FINE, MY LIONHEART.

HOW DID THINGS GO WITH OUR "ALLIES"?

THEY BETRAYED US.



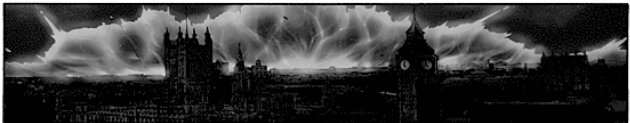
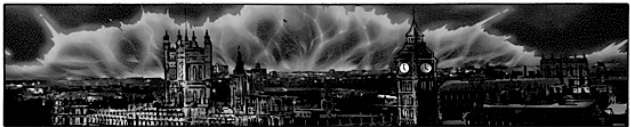
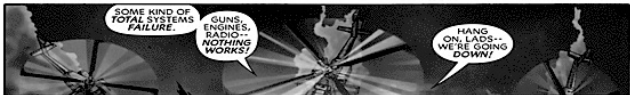
THEY WANTED MY BODY AS A HOST FOR THEIR MASTER, BUT I KILLED HIM.

I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR ALL ABOUT IT, WHEN THIS DAY IS OVER--

--AND WE ACHIEVE OUR VICTORY!









DOC, WHAT'S HAPPENED?!

IT ISN'T JUST THE HOSPITAL.

THE WHOLE CITY'S GONE DARK, FOR AS FAR AS ANYONE CAN SEE!



WHAT'S WITH THE LIGHTS?

POWER FAILURE?

MORE THAN THAT, MY LOVE. MY CELLULAR JUST WENT DEAD.

I THINK-- ALBION'S JUST MADE HIS MOVE.



ALBION, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

REDUCED THIS ISLAND TO A SIMPLER, MORE BASIC ERA.

THEY THOUGHT THEIR WEAPONS, THEIR TECHNOLOGY, MADE THEM MASTERS OF THIS WORLD, AND OF THEIR DESTINY.

WITH THE CASTING OF THIS SPELL, I'VE JUST TAKEN ALL OF THAT AWAY.



Next:
ENGLAND IS MINE!



the pyre

*don't'cha wish your scanner
was hot like me?*